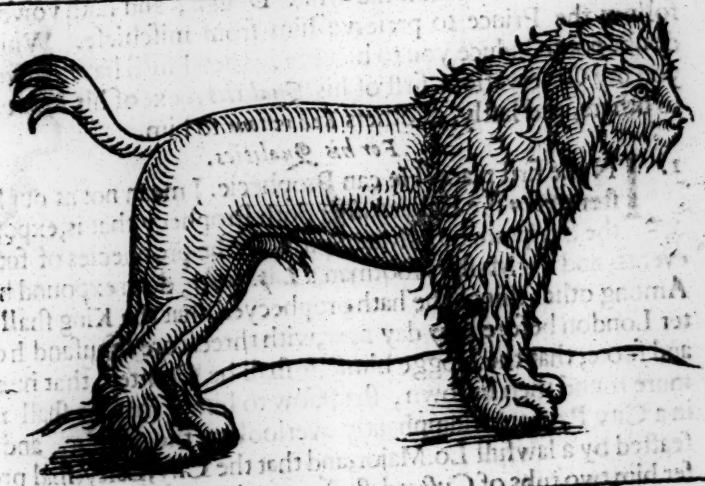
OBSERVATIONS
VPON
PRINCE RVPERT'S
WHITE DOG,
CALLED
BOY:

Carefully taken by T.B. *For that purpose imployed by some of quality in the City of* LONDON.

In this & other impressions are set the letters of T.B. but in y^e end in all, are the letters T.P. subscribed.



BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Printed in the Yeere,
MDCXLII. 1642

Another Edit of this pamphlet was printed also the same year, & another in 1643, but neither of them hath the picture of Boy in the title as this has.

OBSERVATIONS
Upon Prince RUPERT'S *white Dogge called* BOYE.

Right Worſhipfull,

SInce the unfortunate death of Mr. *Blake*, I have, according to the direction of the two Secretaries you named to mee, had a ſtrict eye upon Prince *Ruperts* Dogge called BOY; whom I cannot conclude to bee a very downright Divell, (as is ſuppoſed) or a ſpirit ſent to nouriſh diviſion in Church or State(though I muſt confeſſe the *Iriſh* Papiſts are very familiar with him in private) but certainly he is ſome *Lapland* Lady, who by nature was once an handſome white woman, and now by Art is become an handſome white Dogge, and hath vowed to follow the Prince to preſerve him from miſchiefe. Which I doubt not to induce you to beleeve, when I ſhall have delivered you my Obſervations, firſt of his *Qualities*, next of his *Behaviour* to others, and laſtly, of others *Behaviour* to him.

I. *For his Qualities.*

1. IN the firſt place, He can Prophecie. I mean not as our Maſter *Green* the Haberdaſher doth Prophecy, that is, expound the Scripture by private Spirit; but he prophecies of future events; and his Maſters footman, a *Laplander*, doth expound him. Among other things, he hath prophecyed, that the King ſhall enter London before May day next, with threeſcore thouſand horſe and foote; that the Dogge himſelfe ſhall be Counted, that heads, more round then his own, ſhall bow to him; that he ſhall ride in a City Pageant triumphantly overlooking the people, and be feaſted by a lawfull Lo. Major; and that the City, Laſty, ſhal proffer him two tubs of Cuſtard-ſtuffe a week to bathe in, which he is not yet reſolved to accept of. And it is thought that his Prophecies (for now at laſt he begins to underſtand our own arts upon us) will be printed here in *Oxford* in oppoſition to M. *Bookers* Almanacks.

2. He hath the art of finding out Concealed goods, for ſince the King hath beene reſident in the Univerſity, he and the Heads

of

of both Houſes have diſcovered the plate, that the Lord *Say* and Sir *Iohn Seton* could not; which for feare it may hereafter fall into ſuch hands (I deſire you to conceive I ſpeak their words) the Univerſity deſires may be melted down in *New-Inne Hall* (an houſe that accounts caſting of *Dollars* lawfull) and coyned for the uſe of the King and true Parliament.

3 He is endued with the gift of Languages, which yet he hath the art to hide very well. For with a kinde of generous confidence he mounts the Table and the cupboard, under a pretence of courting his Maſter, and by that cunning meanes hath his eare oftner then his Barber hath: for the Prince taketh but little care of his head. Beſides he whiſpers thoſe of the Noble men that are moſt true to the King, as often as the ſpirit doth *M. Caſe*, or thoſe godly Teachers that are moſt true to the Parl. Some of great place and good account, who love to eveſ-drop all informations, have ſworn to me they plainly diſtinguiſh the accents of the Dogs language to ſound like our *Hebrew*. Whereupon I adviſed with ſome of the Profeſſous here, (who in their hearts incline to our Side) who out of curioſity preſſed neare, but they told me his whiſpers then ſeemed to them to be a mixt language, ſomewhat between *Hebrew* & *High-dutch* which (they ſay) if any, was moſt probably the language of the Beaſts before the curſe. He alſo diſcourſeth ordinarily with ſome Maſters of Art, and many times underſtands them more, then it is poſſible they ſhould underſtand one another: which kind of diſcourſe they truly call Chopping of Logick. This quality admits him into all company, whoſe relations he relates to his Maſter, and his Maſter again to the King, and thus all our ſpies are diſcovered, and *BOY* doth that which many of the Kings own ſervants will not.

4 He is weapon-proofe himſelf, and probably hath made his Maſter ſo too, my ſelf and the reſt whom you have imployed to be of the conſpiracy againſt him, have alwayes failed of our attempts, as if ſomething more then witchcraft watcht over him. Once I gave him a very hearty ſtroke, with a confiding Dagger, but it ſlided off his skin as if it had beene Armour of proofe nointed overwith Quick-ſilver. Beſides he hath been tempted with pieces of Capon and other choice morcells, as well ſeaſoned

all, as poyſon and extemporary prayer could doe it: but the Cur as obſtinately rejected them, as if he had knowne beforehand what they were, ſo that they hurt him no more then the plague-plaiſter, ſent in the Letter did Mr. *Pym*. That which they ſay of him, that he uſually ſets his mouth as a trap, and cateheth bullets as they flie, (though you ſhall never ſee him, but with a brace hanging under his taile, as if he had but lately ſwallowed them, & were ſtil ready to void them) upon my credit it is a meere ſlander. But it is moſt certaine that hee doth things neare as ſtrange. For when his Maſter the Prince hath forgot to put his characters between his ſhirt and his skin, ſome bullets he blows by, others hee breakes the force of ſo that they either no more touch him, then if they were aimed at the edge of a penknife, or if they doe, doe him no more harm then they would have done, if he had his chatacters about him. He is of too much valour himſelf; and though what my L. *Brooks* told you in a ſpeech at *Guild Hall*, about our very Dogs being killed, be in the thing true enough, yet notwithſtanding his Lp. hath wrote a booke of truth, by his favour I muſt tell him he was miſtaken in the perſon that did the execution; for upon my word, the Kings men killed our men, and none but the Princes Dog killed our Dogs.

5 And laſtly. He can goe invifibly himſelf, and make others doe ſo too. He hath often been where no body hath ſeen him, & done that that no body elſe could. Who think you conveid *Oneal* out of the Tower? even Boy. Who conveid the L. *Digby* firſt in to *Hull* afterwards out againe? even Boy. Who got *Legg* out of priſon? even Boy. who releaſed *Bamfield*? verily Boy ſtill. Yet who all this while leſſe ſuſpected then Boy? and now, if ever, I beſeech you have an eye to your ſelves; for he goes oftner between *Oxford* and *London*, every weeek, then the three Carriers doe. He conveies Letters without being broken open, and brings mony without being robbed. He it is that layes the Apprentiſes Deſigne in one ſhape, and then leads them on to the Action in a nother: one day he is *Philip* the Shoomaker, and another day *Tom* the Barber. And when he would find out our counſells, he mingles himſelf with the good apprentiſes; ſometime appears like *Ezekiel*, M. *Boſtock* the bookbinders boy; and ſometimes like *Nathaniel*

thaniel, Mrs. *Greens* Freeman. Under theſe diſguiſes he brings us falſe Informations, and carries them true, and certainly no one elſe infuſeth into the Apprentices what they ſhould doe for the King, and what againſt my Lord *Say*. This he doth himſelf. Then upon my certain knowledge he doth uſually break a black cloud about Prince *Rupert* too, in which hee goes as inviſible as our Church, or our Faith doth, or as our Charity ſhould. And by this myſticall meanes it was, that the Prince ſo often paſſed our Guards undiſcovered, and by ſo many diſguiſes entred thoſe Townes of Ours, which the book to that purpoſe ſets down very edifyingly. By this meanes he was the Appleman at *Dunſmore-heath*, the Netſeller in *Coventry*, and the Old woman in *Warwick*: By this meanes he is all things and nothing, and no doubt is often at our common-Councell in *London*, marking out ſome of Our Citizens for death, and ſome of their wives for life, ſome of our Aldermen for plunder, & ſome perhaps for ſport: Which tokens becauſe they proceed from the aſſiſtance of this Dogge, and are faſtned on us, we may truly call the Marks of the Beaſt upon the Godly.

II. *For his behaviour to Others.*

2. FIrſt in reſpect to Civill (or rather uncivill) affaires, I finde it very Looſe, and Strumpet-like. For hee ſalutes and kiſſeth the Prince, as cloſe as any Chriſtian woman would; and the Prince ſalutes & kiſſeth him back again as favourly, as he would (I will not ſay an Aldermans wife, but) any Court-Lady, and is as little offended with his Breathing. Then they lye perpetually in one bed, ſometimes the Prince upon the Dog, and ſometimes the Dog upon the Prince; and what this may in time produce, none but the cloſe Committee can tell. Next to his Maſter, he loves the King, & the Kings Children, and cares very little for any other. For, (that I may give you a late obſervation,) When Our ſix Aldermen delivered the City-petition, the Dog lay juſt before Alderman *Garret*, with his eyes fixt on the King and his Maſter, and with one foot on the Kings toe, & another on Prince *Charles* his: and whiles Maſter *Skinner* was reading the Petition, though hee read it ſo that few conceived what they meant by it, yet the Dog jogd them ſtil in the right place, not a pithy period,

or good word escaped him, as if he had known the meaning of it as well as the Bearers themselves did: But, what was most remarkeable; when that Juditious and Alderman-like Clause came (the King should returne into their safe Custody) this Devil-Dogge pressed the little Princes foot so hard, that hee was forced to hemme aloud to recover his Spirits: By which we may see plainly, this Dogge likes not the Kings return to *London* without his Army.

Next in respect to spirituall Affaires; In all exercises of Religion he carries himselfe most Popishly and Cathedrally. He observes our Fasts, no more then we doe their Feasts; He never is at any private Prayers, and very seldome at any conscionable Sermons. But as for publique Prayers, he seldome or never misseth them: and he no sooner enters the Quire, but he presently trotts up towards the East end, where there is a Painted window above, and an Altar below, both which with the Rayles make up one great Idol. Then he is much taken with their Copes, & Surplices, and singing books, & (since some of the Gentlemen of the Chappel are come down) with the singing men too. But above all (as hath been observed) assoone as their Church Minstrel with the long lock be gins to play his Arbitrary Jigge, he is as attentive as one of us private Christians are at S. *Antholins*, and markes the Tune, as if there were Doctrine and Use in it, and if he could write short hand, without all peradventure he would take it, as some of our great Ladies doe Sermons now in *London*.

III. *For Others behaviour to Him.*

3. FIrst, (I remember I told you before of his Masters kissing him, but not of his way of wooing him,) Prince *Rupert* never courts him without an expresse detestation of the Roundheads, so that he commonly takes the name of Gods Children in vaine. How much better were it to court him with Yea, and Nay, then to use such Blasphemies and Profanations? But the Reprobate Dog takes it all so well, that he is not pleased with any one that speakes to him civilly, or accosts him otherwise then Cavalier-like.

Next, all men in generall make much of him, and the truth is, they dare do no otherwise; For if they do, they are sure to heare of

of it in one misfortune or other. Tis obſerved that moſt of the Gentlemen that were killed at *Edgehill* had injured the Dogges reputation ſome way or other, and forgot to give him ſatisfaction before they went to the Battell. The Lo: *Taaff* did but ſpeak angrily to him, and the ſame morning was ſhot in the mouth for it. The Lo: *Bernart Stuard* kickt him the night before the Batell, for hearkning what he ſaid to a faire Lady, and this ſpitefull Curre got him ſhot in the very ſame toe that kickt him. The King himſelf never dines nor ſups, but continually he feeds him. And with what think you? even with Rumps and Sideſmen of Capons, and ſuch Chriſtianlike morcells. And if this be not too prophane, I know not what is. For let his Majeſty profeſſe, and profeſſe, as long as he will, I beſeech you marke how I can come over him. Either he knowes this Dog is, or is not a Witch; If he knowes hee is a Witch, hee profanes againſt that place of Scripture that ſayes, *Thou ſhalt not ſuffer a Witch to live.* If he knowes he is not a Witch, then he prophanes againſt that other place, *Caſt not that which is holy unto Dogges.* For if the Rumps and Sideſmen in crammed fowle be not the holy parts, I diſcerne not which are. But to returne. Majeſty may do any thing (as they ſay) and therefore it is thought the King will ſhortly call a Councell of War, and in imitation of our proceedings will make him a new Officer of State, Sergeant Major Generall *Boy*. Truly, truly, the Kings affection is ſo extraordinary to him, that ſome in the Court envy him, and others nouriſh feares and jealouſies of him. I heard a Gentleman Uſher ſweare the other day, that it was a great ſhame the Dogge ſhould ſit in the Kings Chaire, as he alwaies doth: and a great Lord was ſeriouſly of opinion, that it was not wel he ſhould converſe ſo much with the Kings Children, leſt he taught them to ſweare before they knew what an oath was.

One thing of very great moment I had almoſt forgot, and that is this. Whenever the Kings Councell is perſwading his Majeſty to an accommodation, and reſolvedly preſſing him to returne to his other Councell the Parl. in comes this enemy to peace, and the Parliaments purpoſes, and (as if he could turne mens minds, as his Maſter doth the Winde before a Battell, by untying a knot of his Handkerchiefe) preſently they ſpeak of bloud, and war, and

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the Deſtruction of *London*, and vow they have not power to think of any thing elſe. Now conſider if it be accounted Witchcraft to make men impotent in their Bodies, what is it to make them impotent at their minds?

Theſe particulars I thought good to ſend you, that out of ſo many you might pick what is of moſt conſequence for the good of the Commonwealth, and the promotion of a Reformation.

To ſumme up all. I beſeech you now conſider, That this Dog was once a Woman, but is now a profane Metamorphoſis Dog; that he propheſies as well as my Lady *Davis*, or Mother *Shipton* could, that he helps the Colledges to their loſt ſpoons and two-eared pots; that he ſpeakes as many Languages, and as hard ones as *Satan* or Maſter *Broughton*; that he is as ſhot-free as if his skin were voted Impenetrable; that he can be inviſible when he will; inſomuch that he is often ſmelt where he is not ſeen; that he communicates with that bloudy Prince, as his familiar: that he loves Organs, and true ſinging, and ſuch Diabolicall Charms; that he hath his private revenges ſtill going; and (what is above all this) that he diſcountenanced the Aldermans Petition; and tel me then is not this a Dog that is no Dog, but a Witch, a Sorcereſſe, an enemy to Parliament, (that is, to Church & State) a meer Malignant Cavalier-Dog, that hath ſomething of divel in or about him?

Sir, I deſire you that I may be quit of all further employment in this nature; For it is impoſſible to deſtroy him, untill the Colonies of new *England* come in to helpe us: they know how to order theſe Dog-Witches better far then we. Brotherly aſſiſtance may then perhaps do ſomething. In the meane time you may doe wel to move it in the common Councell, that in their next Petition they would inſert a Clauſe about his removall from the King. Thus I commit you to the protection of both Houſes, I reſt

Your worſhips moſt faithfull, and diligent ſervant,

T. P.

FINIS.